

# THE CLARION.

VOL. XLVI.

JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 3, 1883.

No. 1.

The Internal Revenue tax is wholly a war tax. The war has been over nearly eighteen years.

The Senate refused to concur in the House resolution to adjourn, but Congress took holiday nevertheless.

The latest estimate of the United States Department of Agriculture places the year's total corn product of the country at 1,625,000,000 bushels.

A RAILROAD commission bill, similar in most respects to the one now in operation in Alabama and Georgia, has passed the South Carolina Legislature.

The Senate has adopted a resolution substantially promising that if it passes a bill reducing the tobacco tax, it will provide for a rebate on the taxes already paid on stocks on hand. This is but fair.

The Mississippi Valley Horticultural Society will hold its fourth annual meeting in New Orleans, commencing February 21, and continuing four days. Mississippi will be well represented.

TEXAS can boast the most magnificent school fund of any State in the Union. In addition to over \$4,000,000 interest-bearing money, it embraces 30,000,000 acres of land valued at \$1.50 an acre.

The public debt still amounts to more than a billion and a half of dollars, or about thirty dollars for every man, woman and child in the country.

Of the Internal Revenue tax, which we contend ought to be abolished, Mississippi paid last year \$94,098, and of this sum, \$21,000 were paid to the officials in the internal revenue service.

For the five months which ended with November last, the number of immigrants arriving in the United States was 244,611, against 291,320 for the corresponding term in 1881—a falling off of 46,709.

The New Orleans, St. Louis and Chicago railroad has lately had built at their shops in Water Valley, a "hospital car" to be used when accidents occur. It is finished with every convenience and medical and surgical instruments.

Fifty laborers left Vicksburg on the 28th for Anthony's Ferry to aid in the construction of the Memphis and Vicksburg Railroad. Six new steam engines and about fifty cars have already been received for the Memphis and Vicksburg and the Mississippi Valley and Ship Island Railroads.

S. J. RANDALL: "A thorough reform and simplification of the tariff laws is necessary and should be proceeded with as speedily as possible. The internal taxes are offensive to the people as a mode of raising revenue in this country, and they have been submitted to only as a necessity resulting from the war." Sensible talk.

HAYES, the Albany Express declares, was a mere nobody, who came into office with a clouded title, and who always acted as though he felt ashamed of himself, as, indeed, most people were for him. He was but a sorry figure in the chair of Washington, Jefferson and Jackson, and he has already been forgotten—except as an incident.

It has been suggested that if the recent legislation of Congress fails to suppress the abomination of polygamy in Utah, the Congress to which belongs the exclusive management of the Territory should abolish the legislative assembly, stamp out its entire polygamous features, and control it with an authority deriving its power from the federal government.

It would seem that the supervision policy and the office of Railroad Commissioner have not retarded Railroad development in Ohio. The report of the Ohio Commissioner for the year ending June 30, shows a gain of 104 per cent. in the number of miles in operation, and a aggregate capital stock a gain of nearly 100 per cent. The total gross earnings show an increase of 163 per cent; the total net earnings, an increase of 6 per cent.

THE State Grange of Massachusetts passed a resolution asking Congress make the Commissioner of Agriculture a Cabinet officer—"his appointment to be influenced by politicians." This repetition of what the National Grange and all the other State Granges have asked; but Congress is slow to act. If Grangers are not a power in the land, not because they do not represent the most essential and important industry, but because they have not the virtue of resolution; suppose they try, what virtue there is, what politicians will heed more—lots.

## NEWS AND NOTES.

J. H. Jams, President of the Tennessee Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, died at Knoxville, on the 24th, of congestion of the brain.

A Honey Grove special says: At Ladonia, Tex., on the 24th, Wm. Vaughan mortally wounded the two brothers Boone, great grandsons of Daniel Boone, of Kentucky fame. The difficulty grew out of some little dispute about potatoes. One hundred men are in pursuit of the murderer.

Robert I. Alcock, a prominent young member of the Glasgow (Ky.) bar, died on the 24th, after a long illness.

The Dallas Herald says 275,000,000 feet of pine lumber were cut in Texas last year.

Mrs. Myra J. Osborn and her son, Ollie, aged 17 years, were found dead in their sleeping apartments in New Castle, Ind. It is generally supposed the mother poisoned her son and then committed suicide.

Another murder at Cincinnati. James Chumley shot Thomas Lamb; livery stable employees; both drunk.

A collision of freight trains occurred on the 25th, on the Chesapeake and Ohio railway, by which five men were killed and two wounded.

The Methodist church at Amite City, Miss., was burned on the 25th. The fire originated from a defective flue.

At Augusta, Georgia, a colored man attempted to outrage a white girl near Millen, Georgia. She was going through the woods from her father's to her brother-in-law's residence, half a mile distant. When the negro assaulted her, he cut her across the breast severing her clothes; she resisted, calling loudly for help, and frightened the miscreant off without accomplishing his purpose. Subsequently the negro was arrested, and while on the way to jail a mob took him from the officers and lynched him.

Daniel Bennett, one of the oldest Masons in this community, died of pneumonia Sunday morning, and was buried by the fraternity yesterday.

The amendment of Senator Blair, of New Hampshire, to the Pendleton civil service reform bill is exciting a great deal of comment among the department employees. The amendment is that no person habitually using intoxicating liquors shall be employed or retained in any of the departments.

Bessie Bye, aged 15 years, and her sister, aged 10, were both drowned at Merritt, Ont., on the 26th. The youngest sister attempted to rescue the eldest, who had broken through the ice while skating on the canal.

An Arkadelphia special to the Gazette says, Lou T. Kretschmer, Secretary of the State Senate two years ago, and widely known throughout the State, suicided by shooting himself in the head.

At Bedford, (Ind.) Mrs. Bell obtained permission of Mrs. Owens, the jailor's wife, to talk in the corridor with her husband, imprisoned for murder. Mrs. Owens being called away, Mrs. Bell quickly gave her husband a revolver, and in an adjoining room got the keys and gave them to him, with which he made his escape. Mrs. Owens returned and tried to prevent the escape, but was held by Mrs. Bell.

Capt. A. C. Nutt, cashier of the Pennsylvania State Treasury, was shot and instantly killed, by N. L. Dukes, a leading lawyer and member elect of the Legislature. The cause of the tragedy is unknown, but rumor says it grew out of the alleged fact that Dukes had been intimate with Capt. Nutt's eldest daughter, and that at the time of the killing the Captain was demanding justice for the girl.

At Varner Station, Arkansas, a negro named Charles C. Branch, ravished and murdered a colored girl nine years old. He was arrested, and intense excitement prevailed, and threats of hanging by a mob. At Groesbeck, Ohio, Dr. Rankin and Mr. Godfrey were chasing cattle on horseback, when their horses collided, knocking Mr. Godfrey down and fracturing his skull. He cannot recover.

We congratulate our friends at Utica upon their prospect of having a good newspaper at an early day. Mr. George L. Crosby, who has the experience and ability to conduct a live paper, has been named. The Crystal Springs Monitor from Dr. Hunter, and will publish it at that point.

HORTICULTURAL MEETING.—An organization of the Northwest known as the Mississippi Valley Horticultural Society, will come down to New Orleans on an excursion, where it will hold its fourth annual meeting, beginning on the 21st of February and continuing four days. It will be a good meeting to attend, no doubt, as it will show us something of how our Northern horticultural friends run a society.

## OVER THE STATE.

Greenville Times: A thrifty planter of Sunflower county, who has disregarded the universal swamp custom and made fifteen hundred bushels of corn for sale, was yesterday offered 75 cents a bushel for it by one of our merchants. He declined the offer, saying that he could get that price for it at the crib.

The bored well is 930 feet deep, and no water. The Observer thinks it only 300 or 400 feet lower down.

Britton Mims, colored, indicted for manslaughter in the Circuit Court of Washington county, was acquitted for killing another fellow who meddled with his domestic affairs.

Natchez Democrat: From our correspondent at Carpenter's station on the N. J. & C. Railroad, we learn that the gin house belonging to Col. T. A. Nutt, near Carpenter, was destroyed by fire a day or two since, with some seven or eight bales of cotton. The insurance was small.

The recent heavy rains did great damage to the road bed and bridge on the line of the N.O. & N.E.R.R. We learn that the bridge across Chunky at Enterprise was washed away, and that the trains have been delayed in consequence of it. The company have been refusing to receipt for cotton at Pachuta since the rains. Track laying has been delayed and we hear that the engine of the work train and the cars are separated, the bridges between the two being out of repair.

James Barclay, aged eighteen, was fatally shot at Longview, Texas, by an unknown person.

A race riot occurred at Okonee, Georgia, on the 30th, in which Asa Lawson was killed and Marshall Webster and Lon Williams mortally wounded—all white men. Three colored men, brothers, Andy Jefferson and Squire Washington were dangerously wounded. Several others of both races were injured.

At New Philadelphia, Ohio, on the 30th, a young man named Rex and a girl named Shearer, recently Miss Shearer shot Rex twice, mortally wounding him. She says he tried to break into her room after being warned away.

Mary Isabella Martin, who was tried in the District Court at Emporia, Kansas, for the murder of Mrs. Loraine M. Keeger, and who has been feigning insanity since the verdict of guilty was rendered, has been pronounced sane by a board of physicians, and was sentenced to be hanged.

The National Cotton Planters' Association has extended the time of receiving bids as to the location of the Cotton Centennial Exposition until March 1st.

D. L. Young was appointed to succeed J. L. Leverett as P. M. at Wiconia.

At Winona on the 30th there were large parties of men starting off in every direction hunting horse thieves. There have been a good many horses and mules stolen from this section of Mississippi during this week, and last night two mules were recovered close to Winona tied in the woods, but they failed to find the thieves. It is believed about Winona and neighborhood that there is a well-organized band of horse-thieves all over that portion of the State.

Edward Daley, of the Vicksburg & Meridian Railroad, the engineer whose engine ran over a cow and jumped the track, died at Meridian on the 27th, from injuries received.

OUR sprightly contemporary, the Port Gibson News, comes to hand with the salutatory of Hon. A. J. Lewis in the editorial department of the paper. He is no novice in journalism, and with experience brings an able pen and a storehouse of information on political subjects from which to draw for the benefit of his readers. Port Gibson has now become a railroad and manufacturing city. She is the seat of justice of one of the wealthiest counties in the State; and boasts institutions of learning second to none others in the State, and why should she not have two thorough-going, live newspapers, like the Reveille and the News?

## Prospects of Tariff Revision.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.—The Ways and Means Committee to-day considered the Tariff Commission's schedule of wool and woollens. None but verbal changes were made to-day except in the item of woollen rags, shoddy, and flocks, on which the rate was changed from 12 to 10 cents per pound. The free trade element, led by Mr. Carlisle, strongly opposed the rates recommended. Mr. John L. Hayes, President of the Tariff Commission, says that the committee is doing just as the Commission would have done had time permitted. It is putting in an article here and there and completing the classification rather than materially changing the rates recommended by the Commission. He thinks the committee will be ready to report in two weeks, and that the tariff will be revised at the present session of Congress.

## A Bankrupt Bill.

A bill is pending in the United States Senate to establish a permanent Bankruptcy system. It has been debated at considerable length. The arguments against it are contained in the following pithy speech of Senator Williams of Kentucky on a motion of Senator Brown of Georgia to indefinitely postpone the bill.

MR. WILLIAMS. I do not propose, Mr. President, to discuss the relative merits of the two bills before the Senate, because I do not see much merit in either of them. I am opposed to both the substitute and the original bill, and I shall vote for the motion of the Senator from Georgia. No considerable portion of the American people have asked for any bankrupt law at this time. The whole proposition comes from a few merchants in the great cities. I do not see much difference myself between the two bills. Both contain the same objectionable features; both propose to give to a creditor the power to coerce his debtor into voluntary bankruptcy on the one side, and the debtor the right on the other of being absolved from all his indebtedness by applying to a bankruptcy court for a discharge from his indebtedness.

Now, sir, involuntary bankruptcy is a most cruel and harsh proceeding by which a creditor obtains a sort of cut-throat claim on the property of the debtor, which he may enforce upon suspicious grounds in his mind by a rival merchant and institute proceedings which may result in the utter ruin of a prosperous business; and it makes no difference whether the basis of the action is a constructive or a real insolvency or whether the man be insolvent at the beginning or not, he is sure to be so before he gets through.

This whole idea of administering upon live men's estates before they die is utterly repugnant to the humane genius of our institution. The old way was much better, when the merchants compounded with their debtors. When a retail merchant or country merchant found that his business was not prospering he said to his creditors, "I cannot pay more than forty or fifty cents in the dollar; here are all my assets; I surrender them to you." His proposition was accepted at once; he gave security and started in business again, and the very men who released him, again sold him bills of goods at once; and he went on. But it is not so under your bankrupt law.

I have said this much of the involuntary feature of the proposed bill; now as to the voluntary feature. The idea of allowing a man upon his own application to a court of bankruptcy to absolve himself from all pecuniary liability, in my judgment, is to loosen the very bonds which hold society together, and open the door to all sorts of fraud. No bankrupt law can be justified except upon occasions of great necessity, of public calamity, when the country is overwhelmed by financial distress produced by causes which could not be foreseen; and even then such a law should, like the Jewish jubilee, be of short duration, and not become ingrained as a permanent policy in the laws of the country.

We have had three bankrupt laws, and each became so odious to the country that the people rose up and demanded its repeal. Why, sir, bankrupt courts have been graveyards of all the estates brought into them. Nothing has come out; nobody has made money and got rich but the officers of the courts, the assignees, the registers, and the clerks: A bankrupt estate in my country was practically abandoned. I know of one instance when a man had a claim of several hundred dollars, eight hundred or a thousand dollars, against a bankrupt estate. He employed a lawyer, who charged him a fee of \$250; and he got \$84 for his claim—\$84 where he had paid \$250 to his lawyer. That has been the experience of all. They are utterly disgusted with it. The country does not want it; no considerable portion of our people have demanded it. There is no time or necessity now for enacting it, and I shall vote for the indefinite postponement, as proposed by the Senator from Georgia [MR. BROWN].

On the motion to postpone, there were 26 yeas, and 34 nays.

LOUISIANA has adopted a liberal policy to encourage the investment of capital in that State. Article 207 of her Constitution says:

"There shall be exempt from taxation and license for a period of ten years from the adoption of this constitution, the capital, machinery and other property employed in the manufacture of textile fabrics, leather, shoes, harness, saddlery, hats, flour, machinery, agricultural implements and furniture, and other articles of wood, marble or stone, soap, stationery, ink and paper, boat-building and chocolate; provided, that not less than five hands are employed in any one factory."

The object of all ambition should be to be happy at home. If we are not happy there we cannot be happy elsewhere.

A family of Madison, Ohio, nineteen years ago purchased a paper of pins; when a pin was needed it was taken from the paper, and after it had served its purpose was replaced. If a pin was lost, generally search was made until it was found. By this way the one paper of pins has kept the family supplied for nineteen years.

"Yonder go the most disobliging couple in our neighborhood." "You surprise me; please explain." "Oh! they always close the windows when they have a row."

A fair and buxom widow, who has buried three husbands, recently went with a gentleman, who, in his younger days, had paid her marked attention, to inspect the graves of her dear departed. After contemplating them in mournful silence, she murmured to her companion: "Ah! James, you might have been in that row now if you had only had a little more courage."

## WISE WORDS.

No man can be successful who neglects his business. No rank can shield us from the impartiality of death. If you would succeed in life, rise early and be an economist of time.

Publish your joys, but conceal your sorrows. Much learning shows how little mortal knows.

Experience and wisdom are the best fortune-tellers. Vain glory is a flower which never comes to fruit.

The seed of our punishment is sown at the same time we commit sin. Faith steps in to our aid when our boasted reason and knowledge fail.

While you look too much on others' gardens, you will neglect your own. Crimes sometimes shock us too much; vices almost always too little.

To succeed one must sometimes be very bold and sometimes very prudent. All deception in the course of life is, indeed, nothing else but a lie reduced to practice, and falsehood passing from words into things.

Perseverance is the crown of all the other virtues, and the characteristic of heroes. It is a small thing to begin; we must persevere to the end.

We are taught to clothe our minds, as we do our bodies, after the fashion in vogue, and it is accounted fantastical, or something worse, not to do so.

The qualities we possess never make us so ridiculous as those we pretend to have.

One who is never busy can never rest, for one implies relief from previous labor.

Those who blow the coals of others' strife may chance to have the sparks fly in their own faces.

Though charity may tend to make your purse lighter one day, yet it will make it heavier another.

If a man speaks or acts with a pure thought, happiness follows like a shadow that never leaves him.

Every man's vanity ought to be his greatest shame, and every man's folly ought to be his greatest secret.

Looking to others for our standard of happiness is a sure way to be miserable. Our business is with our own heart.

I know no real worth but that tranquil firmness, which seeks dangers by duty, and braves them without rashness.

If you would find a great many faults in the world, but if you want to find them in unlimited numbers be on the look out.

Decoit is the false road to happiness; all the joys we travel through to vice, like fairy banquets vanish when we touch them.

Character is higher than intellect. A great soul will be strong to live as well as strong to think.

Perfect ignorance is quiet, perfect knowledge is quiet; not so the transition from the former to the latter.

From the manner in which praise and blame are dealt out in this world an honest man ought to covet defamation.

If we practice goodness not for the sake of its own intrinsic excellence, but for the sake of gaining some advantage by it, we may be cunning, but we are not good.

Nothing so increases reverence for others as a great sorrow to one's self. It teaches on the depths of human nature. In happiness we are shallow and deem others so.

He who betrays another's secret, because he has quarreled with him, was never worthy of the name of friend; a breach of kindness will not justify a breach of trust.

Be courageous and noble-minded; our own heart, and not other men's opinions of us, forms our true honor.

I think all lines of the human face have something either touching or grand, unless they seem to come from low passions. How fine old men are.

When necessity ends curiosity begins, and no sooner are we supplied with everything that nature can demand than we sit down and contrive artificial appetites.

Unless a man has trained himself for his chance, the chance will only make him ridiculous. A great occasion is worth to a man exactly what his antecedents have enabled him to make it.

Men have commonly more pleasure in the criticism which hurts than in that which is innocuous, and are more tolerant of the severity which breaks hearts and ruins fortunes than of that which falls impotently to the grave.

Happiness is like manna. It is to be gathered in the grains and enjoyed every day; it will not keep, it cannot be accumulated; nor need we go out of ourselves, nor into remote places, to gather it, since it has rained down from heaven, at our very doors, or rather within them.

Recall at night not only your business transactions, but what you have said of those of whom you have spoken during the day, and weigh in the balance of conscience what you have uttered. If you have done full justice in all your remarks, it is well. If you have not, then seek the earliest opportunity to make amends, and carefully avoid a repetition of the wrong.

Hardly a "Fair" Question.—At a reception in London given in honor of a distinguished American who was rather dark, having been much tanned by the sun, a lady, a professional beauty, kindly inquired of the dark-complexioned American "Is your tribe at peace with the whites?"

## GO FEEL WHAT I HAVE FELT.

[A young lady in New York was in the habit of writing on the subject of intemperance. Her writing was full of pathos, and evinced such deep emotion of soul that a friend accused her of being a masochist on the subject of intemperance, whereupon she wrote the following touching lines:]

Go feel what I have felt,  
Go hear what I have borne—  
Sink 'neath a blow a father dealt,  
And the cold world's proud scorn,  
Then suffer on from year to year—  
Thy soul's relief the scorching tear.

Go kneel as I have knelt,  
Lupine, beseech and pray—  
Strive the besotted heart to melt,  
The downward course to stay—  
Be dashed with bitter curse aside,  
Your prayers bartered, your tears defied.

Go weep as I have wept  
O'er a loved father's fall,  
See every promised blessing swept—  
Youth's sweetness turned to gall;  
Life's fading flowers strewn all the way,  
That brought me up to woman's day.

Go see what I have seen,  
Behold the strong man bow—  
With gnashing teeth—lips bathed in blood—  
And cold and livid brow;  
Go catch his withering glance and see  
There mirrored his soul's misery.

Go to thy mother's side,  
And her crushed bosom cheer,  
Thine own deep anguish hide,  
Wipe from her cheek the bitter tear;  
Mark her worn frame and withering brow;  
The grey that streaks her dark hair now;  
With fading frame and trembling limb,  
And trace the ruin back to him  
Whose plighted faith in early youth  
Promised eternal love and truth;  
But who forewent had yielded up  
That promise to the maddening cup,  
And led her down through love and light,  
And all that made her promise bright—  
And chained her there 'mid wail and strife,  
That lonely thing—a drunkard's wife—  
And stamped on childhood's brow, so mild,  
That withering blight—the drunkard's child.

Go hear, and feel, and see and know,  
All that my soul has felt and known—  
Then look upon the wine cup's glow;  
See if its beauty can atone—  
Think if its flavor you can try,  
When all proclaim "it drink and die!"

Tell me I hate the bowl!—  
Hate is a feeble word!  
I hate—abhor—my very soul!  
With strong disgust is stirred—  
When o'er I see, or hear, or tell  
Of that dark beverage of hell.

## PASTIME.

A woman with taste—The cook.

Cape of Good Hope—a fur-lined dolman.

The right bower—Where your love lies dreaming.

Hoping for the best doesn't bring it with any intense regularity.

An experienced barber never talks hair dye to a bald headed man.

The size of a man's foot is not always a criterion of his understanding.

Mummies are the only well-behaved persons who are now left in Egypt.

"I'm a Patron of Husbandry," said the widow who had made her fourth coupling.

If "silence gives consent," a man ought to have no trouble in getting married to a mute.

Girls are more courageous than men. They are ready to make a match with a fellow twice their size.

A poor man's enjoyments are just as good as the rich man's. The "corn cob stopper" don't hurt the molasses in the jug.

In giving geography lessons a teacher asked a boy what State he lived in, and was amused at the reply, "A state of sin and misery."

A Vermont debating society will tackle the question: "Which is the most fun—to see a man try to thread a needle or a woman try to drive a nail?"

The best definition of "stepmother" tells us that she is a mother who spoils her own children and steps on those which she has unwillingly inherited by marriage.

"What have you been doing since I last saw you?" "I've been attending a course of free lectures." "A course of free lectures?" Yes; I was married a week after we parted."

While Brother Jonathan was in town on the Fourth he took a ride on the street cars. Observing that the conductor gave one of the passengers a check, Jonathan, on handing out his six cents, remarked: "Give me a receipt, too, Mr. Conductor, or the darned fools up home won't believe I really had a horse-car ride."

A man that studieth revenge keepeth his own wounds green, which would otherwise heal and do well.

People who fish for compliments do not need long lines. They will get their best bites in shallow water.

A new perfume, called "kiss-me," is advertised. When an inexperienced clerk asked a pretty young lady what she will have, and she says "kiss-me," he—well, put yourself in his place.

Thin party (to street urchin)—"Boy, what do you suppose that dog is following me for! The youngster cast a knowing look at him, and readily replied, "Guess he takes you for a bone!"

A gentleman who had a collection of very poor pictures was joked about what he could do with them when he died. But he was equal to the occasion. He bequeathed them to a blind asylum.

An insane Rochester girl gets out of bed at midnight and goes to work sawing wood in the back yard. Her father deeply deprecates her insanity, but he always leaves the woodpile handy for her to get at.

A Chicago man has invented a cast iron table-ware that looks just like porcelain, and is in ecstasies when he sees a servant girl drop half a dozen cups, and shriek with horror at observing their failure to break.

THE poet Campbell said that a man accustomed to work was equal to any achievement he resolved on, and that for himself necessity, not inspiration, was the prompter of his muse.